Sober Soldier

Unsettle

Unsettle,

Unsettle,

Unsettle,

Until one day you tie yourself down in protest. And you are lifted so easily. Sunset-grey pebbles shake off you. A brick that can't stay put is a poor revolutionary tool.

Sit your ass

Down. Settle,

Settle. Make

A cop bleed :)

Son

Brown men don't love me.
Through the burn of my father's brandy
I could love myself.

Brown men wanted me.
We drank in dingy living rooms
After long-ass shifts
And we could hang if I spread my legs.

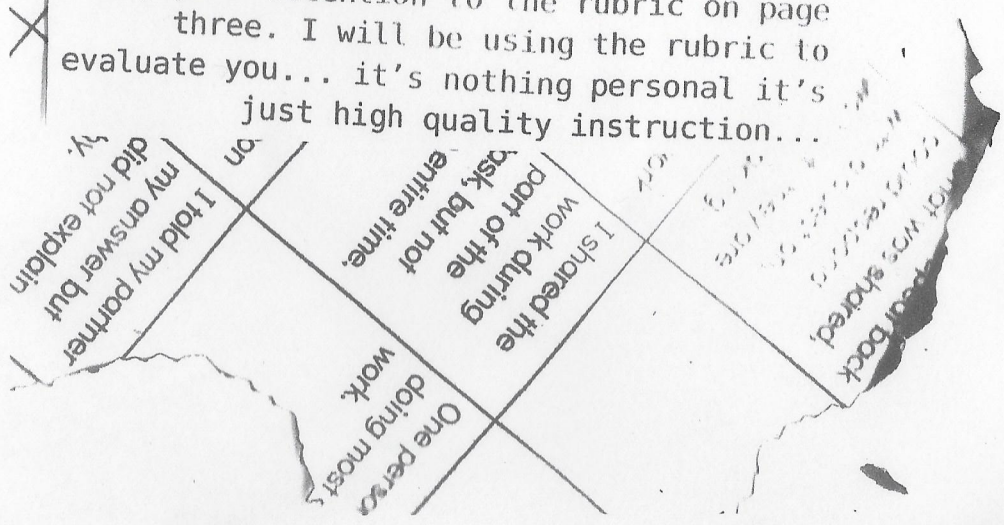
we
surrender to no man and no god
just to the blue pill.
Or to the one that pays our bills.
Isn't money sexy?

Brown men are sexy.
Let me be your son. Just buy me booze-
Do bumps off my ass-
Take it out on me when the money
doesn't love on you.

Let me into your trance.
Save me from learning to love brown men.

FUCK SCHOOL

...they tell me what it means to truly be an equitable educator and i know they're wrong because i FEEL the doublespeak in my chest like an equitable prison is still a prison and i know if i read you the manual then i'll grow a snout and a curly pink tail or even worse you'll follow my instructions and it'll pull You away from the Struggle but i know You and the Struggle need each other... oh well, i guess we all find our way back one way or another... where was i... oh yes please bring your attention to the rubric on page three. I will be using the rubric to evaluate you... it's nothing personal it's just high quality instruction...


I told my partner my answer but did not explain
I shared the work during part of the task, but not entire time.
One person doing most work.

Tranny tries and fails to take over men's spaces

I heard about a men's AA meeting, one not by and for Whites. When I went, the church gate was closed - God's demand that I fight my way into my strength, her revelation that brotherhood is no shortcut and silent presence isn't brotherhood.

Or maybe the meeting was canceled for snow.